

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

Vol. IV. No. 9. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.]

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[EVANGELINE BOOTH, Correspondent.] Price 5 Cents.

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BUTTER AND DYNAMITE.

"The Customs authorities at Stamboul have discovered a quantity of dynamite and bombs at the bottom of a tub of butter."

The man who stowed that stuff away,
alert to smuggler's bid,
He put in a touch of sardonic truth, as
well as the goods he hid;
For to flad them together's as common in
life as the commonest words we
utter—
A sorrow beneath an oily wrap is dynamite in the butter.

When Eve walked out on the Garden
grass, and the devil was apt to show
The fruits of the well-forbidden tree and
the force of the verb to know,
He'd butter to hand, in mental pats, to
grease his glib-put word,
And the dynamite was found in the Curse
and the flash of the angel's sword.

To devil dealt well in buttery words,
when Achan sneaked the spoils
Of the golden wedge and the chinking
coin, that he drew from his extra
tolls;
But the dynamite went a-booming off, in
the shape of the stones and fire,
When the crimson corpse of the found-
out wretch lay stretched for its
funeral pyre.

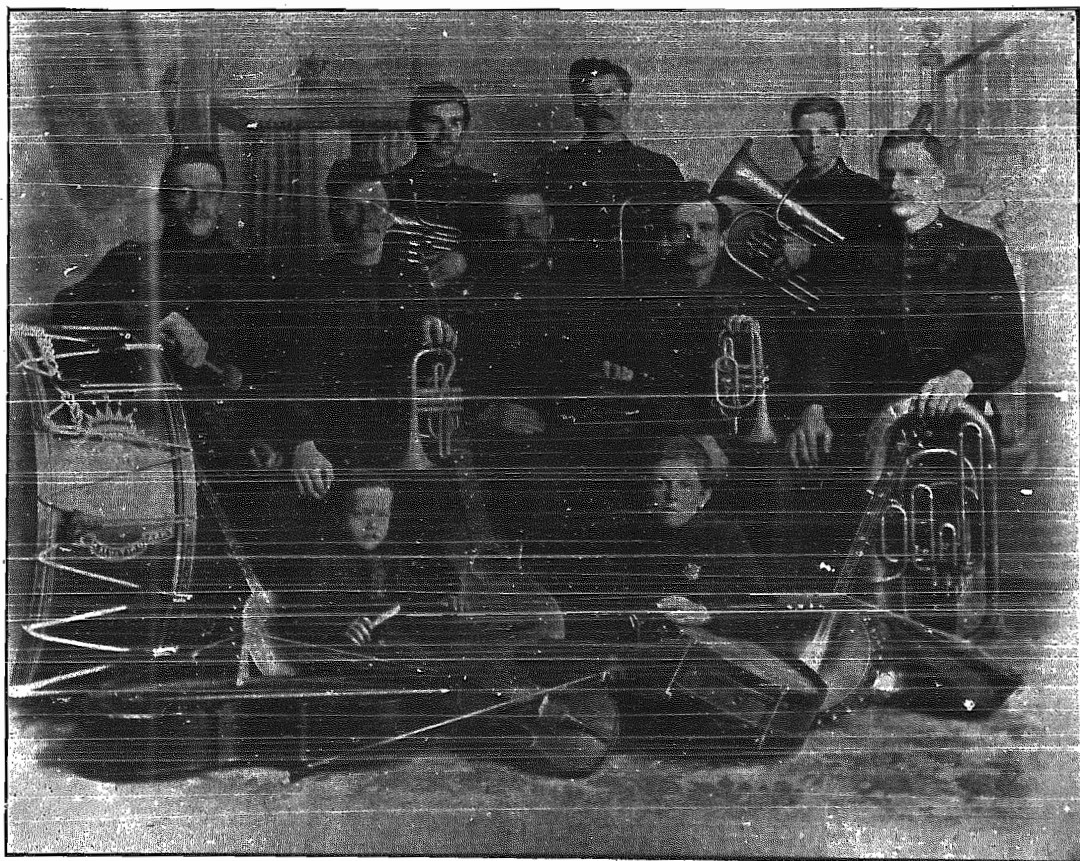
And Moses grasped the lie'd truth when
"Jeshurun waxed fat"—
Gross as the dimply bullock's flesh and
blind as the cave-hid but;
But he bade beware of the dynamite and
the butter so thickly spread,
For the Lord Most Holy hid His face
from the pride of their lofty tread.

The butter was fine that Ahab grabbed,
in rushing to leap his bounds,
And steal the breadth of his neighbor's
lot for swelling the palace grounds;
But a Prophet came down with dynamite,
In a word from a higher Throne:
"Even where Naboth's blood was split,
the dogs shall lick thine own."

There was a king in Jewry once—men
fooled, for fear of his rod,
For they buttered until they were all
agreed that he was a-pahsed—god;
And the dynamite came sweeping down,
and the god of the crowd's fair
terms
Was a putrid lump of human flesh, verti-
cal feed for worms.

We can but slowly our lessons here, and
nod o'er the sleepy book,
And the butter lies there in the greasy
tub—we grab as we stoop to look;
But eager ever for easy times, long-
ing to slacken and stay,
We learn to forget the dynamite—till our
butter is blown away.

So, keep you clear of butter that's sin,
and butter that's dawdling ease,
And butter of pride that's creamy white,
and greed that is commonest grease.
For the dynamite lump is not far off,
when the flash and the quake shall
send
The buttery soul to awakenings rude—
and the Judgment at the end.
W. H. H.



LIFE GUARDS' BAND, NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

Not long ago there died a very wealthy man who was connected with a large wholesale establishment. He was once a comparatively poor man, but he made it a rule—from which he never departed—to give

A Touch of His Income.

to the Lord; and the Lord prospered him, as He has done thousands who have made this question one of duty and privilege, and he lived to become, it is reported to be true, a millionaire. It is known that there are, at least, one hundred churches to which he gave \$5,000, and that this presents but a small part of what he actually contributed to the cause of God. There are innumerable instances in which princely generosity has been accompanied by great increase of wealth and earthly blessings.

While, of course, this fact should not affect or govern the giving of your money or other earthly possessions, it goes far to show that God not only recognizes and accepts our gifts, but that the giver is

Ever Repaid a Thousand-Fold

for any gifts of love and sacrifice that he may make. And what is the great and primary lesson taught us by the Divine Philosopher in the incident of the widow's mite? How is it he passed over the wealthy Nabobs and Pharisees who, before entering the temple, threw in their talent of gold and silver, and with an unmistakable foresight and appreciation of motive and true worth, discovered and honored the widow giving her little or all, although this was represented by the smallest money value of the country? Depend upon it, this was not merely a reference to some passing cloud that was meant to be A LESSON FOR ALL TIME, and for all God's saints and soldiers.

When we asked the question, "What proportion does our giving bear in comparison to the blessings we enjoy in virtue of our relation to Jesus Christ?" surely we should have placed at our gratitude, if measured by THE EXTENT OF OUR GIVING, is a very poor and inadequate return for all that has been done for us by God's Spirituality and temporally by the God whom we profess to love and serve. Is it not, therefore, high time that we should reconsider our position with regard to this all-important matter?

Suppose, now, even Salvationists, during the past year, had contributed even one-tenth of their income to God and the War, what a huge sum would have been placed at the disposal of His servants for the carrying on of this mighty, soul-saving enterprise! Now, money, with the rest of our possessions, whether we have little or much,

Belongs to the Lord.

and our stewardship with regard to this particular talent should, and must, receive an earnest and conscientious discharge of duty. The Israelites—God's chosen people—had very definite, and almost exacting, laws with regard to sacrifices, which God, in His wisdom, commanded them to obey. May not this be a reason for their continued wealth, even down to the present time? It is certainly not a matter for gratification, but rather for regret and shame, that

The Average Christian Pays far Less

for the vast privileges and enjoyments of His Blood-bought salvation, than does the poor heathen who never did, and who is not willing to pay for all the gifts and sacrifices that he may make to his god. What miserable pittance we owe out to God, who has placed at our disposal such joy and happiness as is never dreamed of, till He (glory to His Name) brought us to Himself and made us His children! But never fade or WHAT A HUGE DISPARITY there is between what it used to cost us for our worldly pleasures, and our present enjoyment of the liberty and peace that God has put upon the soul! Of course we are always ready to sing, "were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a poor soul's exchange," but when it comes to touches our pockets and earthly possessions, we immediately cry

"Hands Off!"

We are often telling the sinner that God's eye is ever upon them; do we sufficiently recognize this fact in our own lives? If only we could look upon this question seriously, and in the sight of Almighty God, and try to discern what is our duty in this respect, what mighty change we should witness in our spiritual experience, our temporal prosperity, and the quickened pace of this mighty machinery of God's redemption. Let the world-wide triumph of salvation, glory to our King, and unspeakable joy to the heart of His servant, our leader.

SAUL REJECTED.

I Samuel xvi. 10-23.

Saul Disappoints the Lord.

It is a dreadful thing when God has to report of putting a man in a high position, and this lesson is a very sad story. But four chapters back we read of Saul crowned king with great joy and good prospects—here we read of his sin! Samuel was nearly broken-hearted when God told him how badly Saul was doing. He spent an all-night of prayer over the king's backslider. What a lesson here for both leader and children. If one knows astray, pray.

Saul Cannot Deceive God's Prophet.

But Samuel did something more than pray. He got up early the next morning to meet the wrong-doer. Saul met him with a fair face and a smooth tongue, telling him that he had performed the commandment of the Lord, which was that he should utterly destroy all that he took in battle. But God had made Samuel wise, and he perceived that Saul was not speaking the truth. He asked Saul to account for all the oxen and sheep that he heard in the camp. Nothing will or can take the place of obedience to God's commands.

Saul's Cowardice.

Though Saul was a king and very brave in battle, he was a moral coward, and tried to shield himself behind the people. He only made matters worse by not owning at once that he had done wrong. He spent the next day by being deluged. Always bear in mind that if we confessed at the beginning we do not run the risk of getting further into sin by trying to hide the wrong.

Samuel's Reproof.

Patently, but sadly, Samuel reminds the king of how much he has sinned and good God chose him for his present high position; reminds him of the commission with which God entrusted him, and the terrible results of his sin in connection with the destroying of the Amalekites. He asked Saul why they had not been carried out.

Saul Still Blufed.

Then Saul tried to make more excuses behind which to hide his fault. He pretended that he did not matter saving the Amalekites' king, and again mentioned the people's headstrong behaviour, which, however true it might be, was no excuse for the king's failure to restrain them, and without whose consent they would never have saved the spoil. Saul said that the wrongfully-taken stuff was saved to sacrifice to the Lord.

Saul's Punishment Foretold.

Samuel sternly told Saul that the Lord could not accept of sacrifices, the fruits of disobedience. Right can never cover up a wrong action. Then he told Saul that because of his rebellion and disobedience the Lord had rejected him from being king. What a terrible price to pay for his sin.

Saul Repents too Late.

When Saul heard the dreadful consequences of his sin he repented quickly, confessing his guilt, imploring pardon, and begging the favor which God had promised before the Lord. But his repentance was probably largely owing to his fear of losing his crown, and came too late. He could not undo what he had done. He was told that God's will was unchangeable, and that he must give up his kingdom to a better and wiser ruler, showing that Saul's mantle was torn when Saul laid hold on him to detain him so was the kingdom rent from him that day. And though he was far too late to go up to worship with Saul, and thus seek to help the sinner, he could not remove the consequences of his sin. He was doing him no good, but he had repented of while God holds out the hand of mercy.

QUESTIONS.

1. What and news did God tell Samuel in the night?
2. What did Samuel do?
3. What was Saul's sin?
4. How did the king try to hide his wrong?
5. Why was he inexcusable even though the people had sinned?
6. What was Saul's punishment?

MEMORY TEXT.

"To obey is better than sacrifice."

Make religion your business, and God will make it your blessedness.

Maxims for Every Day.—Morning and evening count over the good things which God has given you, and praise Him for them, remembering how little you deserve them.



By ARTHUR BOOTH-CLIBBORN, Commissioner.

VII.

The Solitude and Silence of Love.

YOUR glory is your solitude; By few of earth you're understood. Ten million, million comrades dear You have, and yet alone unshared, Thus can my soul, like one small star, Alone, not lonely, shine afar.

When upward some bright comet sweeps From darkness' unexplored deeps, Crosses your course, and hastens by; You lose a moment as you fly? Thus does my soul a mate salute And pass on, lost in God, and mute.

For like you planets and you stars Who know not bounds, or bolts, or bars; I have no home in time or place But in the deep of God's free grace; I know no man after the flesh, Though greeting God in each afresh.

Like you, we cross and separate, Salute each other rapidly and fleet, Each on his course, in God's sweet will, Seeking His purpose to fulfil. Each knows the other quite secure With God, his home, and portion sure.

VIII.

The Attracting Power of Love and the Law of Sympathy.

YOUR pow'r in this alone resides. That each one's orbit shades Abandoned to attraction's sway, Else were ye helpless, lifeless "clay." Thus also my surrendered soul Finds all its force in Love's control.

And while to that sweet influence Ye yield with holy reverence, So do ye other bodies draw; To you, as subject unto law; And thus they all their God obey And sail with you toward God-awake.

Around you, as you blaze and burn, These smaller planets group and turn, And not too far and not too near Find each one his allotted sphere. Thus saints, in Love, associate, Each in His fitting place and state.

I know no stronger bond or link Than that which holds you on the brink Of crash and of catastrophe— In vain! 'tis Love's humility— That unseen bond that through all space Keeps you in your appointed place.

Ye claim no "earthly" sympathy. Such freedom looks like apathy! But ye have never time to waste, On any "earthly" wish or taste; So can I, Lord, from all free, Draw others to revolve round Thee.

IX.

Love's Centre of Attraction: Christ and the Cross.

VEST, everlasting Windsor, Thou Hast fixed one Centre here below; From whence Love holds its mighty sway,

Whose lines attraction saints obey, Whose law controls them all, and me— It is the Cross of Calvary.

What is that point of distant space Toward which are rushing on apace Ten thousand systems with their suns; Round which each rolling planet turns? 'Tis that ethereal spot unspaced— 'Tis Me thinks it is the heart of God.

X.

The Wandering Stars—Love's War, Victories, and Frauds.

BLACKNESS of darkness is reserved To wandering stars who death deserved, By straying off—far away, Beyond attraction's quickening sway, In that vast tomb they float like ghosts, Those dead world's melancholy hosts.

As one star from another star Differs in glory, so in war The sons of God, each in his rank, Shine, sun-like, radiant, fearless, frank— Fight against sin, and death and night, Mighty through love, and life, and light.

And as from chaos' wild abyss Springs form in all its conflux, Each new creation, born of love, Then all the sons of God above And all the stars of morning sing, And shout for joy and make heav'n ring.

XI.

The Saving, Sanctifying, Efficacy of Love.

FORGIVING, faithful, fruitful Love! In Thee we live, in Thee we move; Our being we received from Thee, Our unit and our unity; And when our will to this world dies, Thus dost promote it to the skies!

And then! Oh! then, up and away! Away! away! For aye! for aye! Then we look down on earthly things. An ledge who have found their wings; And love, and worship, and adore, And dwell in God for evermore!

XII.

The Love of God Constrains us.

LOVE is my song, love is the strain That ever thro' my soul constrain To rush with all my force and weight To rescue sinners from their fate, And lead them off to Calvary, And launch them into liberty.

Thou Love of God! Thou God of Love! In earth beneath or heaven above! 'Tis Love alone, from Thee, for Thee, That binds all saints in harmony. Love's every chain will can break; All loss is gain for its dear sake.

O Love, Thou deep blue sky and sea! All these worlds are at Thy feet. Must ever feel they've "not attained," Though self or sin have not remained; And when ten thousand years have gone, In Thee they still are moving on.

(To be continued.)

PACK ANIMALS PROTECTED.

Readers of the Commissioner's excellent article on "Pack Horses," will be glad to hear that steps are now taken to prevent cruelty to animals on the trail in Canadian Territory. A Spokane man writes to the Spokane Chronicle:

"Too much credit cannot be given to the Canadian mounted police for the efficiency with which they have maintained law and order in that country. One of those officers is really of more worth than 40 American policemen. The contrast was especially noticeable to a person at Skagway. In that town the law was loose and police administered, but as soon as the traveller got over the Pass into the Canadian ground, he felt the influence and at the same time the protection of the mounted police officers. "These men are sheriff, judge and jury all in one, and they are prompt in administering justice. For instance, on one of the Forest Rangers' camps, a man was brought from the packs of the men who went over the trail, and the cache was found where the thief had concealed the stolen goods. Within 48 hours the man had been tried, convicted and sentenced to work three years on the road for his crime. "These officers will

Not Allow any Cruelty to Animals.

Many of the men on the Passes who are caught beating their dogs were given a good lecture on the proper treatment of dumb animals and the man who performed the duty repeated the man's pack would be taken from him and he would have to work out a sentence on the road. In Skagway there were many poor horses that were in an awful condition from hard work and exposure. In the town on the trail never faded a line no attention whatever was paid to these animals by the authorities; but as soon as they were taken into the Canadian territory they were examined by the police. If the horses were considered unable to do the work they were immediately shot and put out of misery."

\$100,000,000 A MONTH.

A prominent officer of the army, in speaking recently of the prospects of war, said: "Taking no account of the loss of life and the consequent increase in our pension roll, it will cost about \$100,000,000 a month to carry on a war. It costs about \$1,500, for instance, every time one of the big coast-defence guns is fired, and an engagement between two battleships costs about \$100,000 an hour."

The S.A. Globe Trotter at Ceylon.

Stirring Account of Commissioner Higgins' Visit.

By Our Own Correspondent.

COMMISSIONER E. HIGGINS, who is known to all the world-wide Salvation Army as a veteran Salvationist and S. A. globe-trotter, visited Ceylon on the 15th of June. His coming was looked forward to with very great interest by the Sinhalese officers and soldiers, and by the natives, and the day came we knew full well how to receive him. The British India Steamship "Kaputthalar," with the dear Commissioner on board, dropped anchor in Colombo harbor on the morning of the 15th, and no sooner was pratique granted her by the Port Surgeon—as owing to the bubonic plague in India, all steamers arriving in Colombo are thoroughly inspected and quarantined, the "Kaputthalar" had to go through a similar process, than the Commissioner landed and was received at the jetty by all the Colombo staff and Field Officers and staff of the Rescue, Prison, Game Home, Famine, Industrial and Orphanage School and Tamil School. The Headquarters band stationed at the landing jetty, and they sang up "Welcome home," as the Commissioner stepped on terra firma. At the Raquet Court, where the whole procession met, the Commissioner was seated under a tri-colored canopy and garlanded with flowers, after which an address was read by Major Pambuhla, the Mayor of the City of Ceylon warriors. The Commissioner on rising to reply was received with loud volleys and cheers. He said that he had been very much moved by the very affectionate terms that had been used in the address that was presented to him. He did not claim to be a very fine extempore speaker, but he was employed. He was indebted to them rather than they were indebted to him. He desired to thank them for affording him the opportunity of meeting them that morning. Continuing, he said, "I am here as a servant of God and a soldier of the Salvation Army. Kind reference has been made to some self-sacrifice on my part. I am human and I sometimes feel that I am very much so. I feel the ties that I have on the other side of the water. I love those that are near and dear to me with all possible human affection, but my love for my loved ones at home does not interfere with my love to God and my fellowmen. I love God and the service to which He has called me more than anything else in the world, and my love and the experience in the work I am engaged in has more than compensated for any sacrifice I have called upon to endure in leaving my home and friends."

"I am the bearer of messages of love and affection from the dear General and his wife and heart to you (Volleys). From the dear Chief-of-the-Staff's precious heart he brought messages of love and undying affection for them. He has richer messages of deepest affection and interest for them and in them from the Foreign Secretary. (Volleys). "I am here," concluding his talk, "to serve the best of you for Christ's sake. God has honored me with a place in the ranks of the Salvation Army. I have had just twenty years' service under the Blood-and-Fire Flag. Twenty years of constant happiness and joy. Twenty years of constant victory, over the flesh, the world, and the devil. Twenty years of world-wide opportunity to proclaim salvation through the Blood of the Lamb to whosoever will."

Visit to the Famous Industrial and Boarding School.

The Commissioner accompanied by the Major and a few special constables paid a visit to the famous boarding school at Mt. Lavinia. On arrival at the school grounds the little families and orphan children, numbering about 100, were gathered and shouted and waved little tri-colored flags as he passed through the ranks and greeted each with a fatherly smile and "God bless you." On a short meeting was held when the Commissioner addressed the children. He was very glad and happy, he said, to be visiting them and was pleased very much pleased to see the good improvement they had made and congratulated the officer in charge and the staff of the school on the success of the spiritual and educational work of the school. They sang a welcome song and after prayer was offered the children broke up.

At Moratuwa.

Following this the Commissioner took the 5:15 p.m. train for Moratuwa. The welcome here was so great that the Commissioner in the section spared no pains to make it a success in every way. A special platform was erected and a canopy the Commissioner was seated. A welcome song was sung and an address was read to which the Commissioner replied

in suitable terms. The whole place was crowded with spectators, and great excitement and enthusiasm was manifest among the soldiers of the corps. The brass band headed the procession and to the strains of it marched hundreds of soldiers and friends. A party of special officers from Colombo were present. The in-door meeting was held at the Ratuwatwa barracks. This place was crowded to overflowing and was tastefully decorated with flags, greens and moss. The platform presented quite a lively appearance with the faces of the "red-jacketed" folk. Here the Commissioner delivered another stirring address on the lines of present salvation from sin and its consequences.

At Kandy.

The 6:20 a.m. train took the Commissioner and party to Kandy. We were at this station received by Staff-Captain Dewa Daxila and her officers. As the express passed Kelaniya, Ragama, Heralagoda, Veyangoda and Pambuhla, officers put out their arms and fired volleys. All the journey up was very interesting, and the Commissioner was delighted with sight-seeing—the beautiful tea-plantations covered hills and valleys, water-falls, cocoa gardens, Senanai Rock. The Aligala's ship drew special attention. As the engine heavily dragged the cars up hill and with brakes applied as we went down, this was highly enjoyable. As announced, the Commissioner took the meeting in the hall in Colombo Street. It was very creditably got up for the occasion and looked bright and cheery with evergreen flowers and palms and palms. The hall was very palm tree propped up here and there against the wall added beauty to the hall, which looked like a miniature bo-



ADJUTANT AND MRS. HAY.

tune garden. A large and appreciative audience assembled to hear the Commissioner speak. After the opening song and a prayer offered, the Commissioner was announced to address the meeting on "The Social Work in all lands," and "A religion for the times." The Commissioner in his address dealt at length on the Salvation Army's Social Work, how it began in England when General Booth first started at Mile End Waste where he unfurled the blood-stained banner of the cross. He was listened to with rapt attention and held the audience spellbound for over two hours. He urged all the soldiers and their families to take the responsibilities God gave each of us as Christians. The meeting closed with a prayer and the sentence singing a verse of the well-known hymn, "All hail the power of Jesus' name."

The Pambuhla Visit

On Saturday morning from Kandy we arrived at Pambuhla from which place the Commissioner was carried to Kadawara lying on a bed slung across a pole, a rather uncomfortable posture. The way was rather bad and as we were in the middle of the journey it rained hard. After a night's good rest at Kadawara we were off for our destination. On arrival, where the welcome demonstration took place. A glorious time was spent. The barracks was far too small and a tent had to be erected, but this was gorged with soldiers, and converts, and recruits. A welcome song was sung and amidst the din of the discharging of guns, and drumming and shouting the Commissioner rose and replied to the welcome recorded him. The Juniors of Howaldville, Handugala, Kudugama and

Talampitima 1, then creditably went through a series of evolutions, action songs and drill. The Commissioner was intensely interested in this and expressed his delight and pleasure and thanked the children for what they did. The Commissioner spoke of the life of little Moses, and a most blessed and useful officers' meeting was held in the afternoon at Swamawatta. God's power descended mightily, and the Commissioner, sustained by His mighty grace and strength, rose to the occasion in an exceptional manner. The meeting closed with a consecration song and swearing of fidelity to the Flag.

The meetings at Veyangoda and Heralagoda were a continuation of enthusiasm, blessing and salvation.

Farwell to Ceylon and the Fitting Finale.

The Commissioner delivered his last farewell address at the Wesley College Hall last night (23rd), and this was the occasion also of the marriage of Adjutant W. S. Kapfke, and Staff-Captain Elma F. Vickers, of New York. The nuptial knot was successfully tied 'neath the colors, and then the Commissioner, on behalf of the General, announced that they were appointed to an important position in the North-West Provinces of the North India Territory. They will be leaving in a few days' time. The Commissioner bid good-bye and left by B. 1. boat to-day (21th) for Bombay, and thus ended a glorious tour.

The Great Event of the Season at Spokane.

One of the most notable events that has ever taken place in S. A. circles in the city of Spokane was the wedding of Ensign Bessie Wolcott, last stationed at Bozeman, Mont., to our late G. S. M. Agent and J. S. Secretary, Captain H. C. Hay. This is a well-known officer in our Province as well as other parts of the Territory, having been an officer for about 10 years.



Great preparations had been made for this important day. The march was very interesting and added much to the success of the meeting. Headed by the newly-organized Washington Marine Band, which made its first appearance before the public, we marched through the principal streets, causing a thorough stir-up. Crowds of people followed up to our open-air stand where a splendid meeting full of interest and blessing was held.

Headed by the bridal party in a carriage, we returned to the barracks.

Talk of crowds! Every inch of space was filled with people.

The hall was decorated with flowers, mottoes, flags, etc., for the worthy occasion. "Everybody get ready to greet the party," was the command. To the left the Washington Marine Band in their attractive uniforms, to the right the soldiers of the barracks, and in the front the large audience, all unitedly gave a rousing volley when the bride and groom entered. The beating of drums, blowing of horns, the many "Amens," etc., etc., were enough to lift the roof of the building and to break the hearts of the well-wishers and the Spokane papers.

The party was led by the Brigadier, who took his seat in the centre of the platform, the Adjutant took the place of honor to the left, and the bride on the right hand. On either side of the Adjutant sat two little boys clad in white and decorated with flowers, likewise the Ensign was guarded by two little boys in white, each carrying a lovely bouquet.

Captain McFee, the ex-mun-o-warman, led off with one of his original

solos, after which the Brigadier rose to read the ceremony of the wedding. Instructory remarks he read the S. A. Articles of Marriage.

Every eye was conformed upon the bride and groom, who both rose and with firm voice gave their "I wils." Then, in the name of God and the Army, the Brigadier pronounced them man and wife. Again a great outburst of applause was given.

Adjutant Edgecombe was next called upon for a few words, to which he responded very appropriately. Unfortunately the Adjutant is passing through a very lonely time at present, his better half being away on a rest at her home. Captain Lester sang one of her well-known solos named "Fly to heaven, white-winged angel." Mrs. Brigadier Howard, also sang a solo. Mrs. Turner gave a few incidents of their married life. At last the bride and groom were called upon to speak, each responding by saying that they fully believed what had happened had been brought about by the will of God, also expressing their desires to work unitedly for the extension of His Kingdom. W. A.

The Territorial Secretary IN THE EAST.

Field Commissioner and Territorial Secretary informed us that the Territorial Secretary would do a three weeks' tour in the Province for the purpose of inspecting and concluding meetings. We met at Fredericton Junction, and what a meeting it was. The first battles were fought at

Fredericton.

the Celestial City. Here the Brigadier was very much at home. He was known by his mother, two daughters and we had one of the most remarkable week-ends Fredericton has ever known. We scored a wonderful work before the twelve of these were for the pardon of their sins. The climax was reached in the wind-up of the Sunday night's meeting, when the mother, two daughters and a son, all found peace through believing that day, and stood up through the Brigadier singing "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." We matched, shouted and rejoiced, and praised God for the wonderful manifestations of the Spirit and power of Jehovah which was poured out on the faithful ones who cheered, soldiers blessed, backsliders reclaimed, sinners saved, and the work of God and holiness and blessed by the Territorial Secretary's visit.

Monday morning we were off to Provincial Headquarters, St. John, where the Brigadier had a special work before him, having to inspect the Provincial statistics, and other important matters, and also conduct a number of meetings. His reception meeting took place at

St. John I.

The officers of the city, comprising twenty and thirty, were united. It was a wonderful time, preface by a remarkable open-air meeting. The Brigadier was soon into it, and received a glorious welcome, and a clapping of hands. One soul found pardon.

On Tuesday in the D. O. quarters 20 officers met for council. This was one of the best officers' councils the writer has ever attended. Surely the Brigadier was inspired, and spoke as the Spirit gave him utterance. We dare to hope that the results of the meeting will be far-reaching. "The officers sat with open eyes, mouths and ears to catch every word the Brigadier had to say. This council was followed by a half-night of prayer at No. 1. A good crowd of soldiers and recruits gathered together for the first time. The meeting was truly faithful. The Brigadier was faithfully put to the test to the "altar which sacrificeth the gift."

Wednesday night at

St. John II.

We had a good meeting. This corps is a Blood-and-Fire one, and we saw some of the best officers' councils in the District's talk. Although the officers were late yet the meeting was a lovely one. The winding-up meeting of the Brigadier for the city took place at

St. John III.

which has come up wonderfully of late. The Brigadier sang a solo, and a good congregation inside. The soldiers and clapping of hands and halloos there were. The Brigadier, as usual piled into the "Harvest." God helped him. There was conviction and one yielded.

The Brigadier and Chancellor left on Friday morning for the Province of Nova Scotia. The writer was compelled to remain at home on account of the serious sickness of his oldest boy.

More about the Territorial Secretary's visit later on. In the meantime pray for the success of H. BRIG. PUGMIRE.



OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER.

THE Field Commissioner has just returned from a week's cycling tour in the West Ontario Province. She was accompanied by Major Southall and some of the H. Q. officers who unanimously give glowing accounts of the meetings and tour in general, although someone said regretfully that "they did not have a spill nor even a puncture." Everywhere the entrance of the brigade created a sensation and tremendous crowds gathered to listen to our beloved leader, in spite of the hot weather. Major Southall's graphic report of the tour will be found on the opposite page.

OUR TRIUMPHANT GENERAL.

THE marvelous activity of the General is in on wise abating, and by the triumphant tone of the reports his recent campaigns have exceeded many previous records in the countries visited. The glorious opening of his Swedish tour was fully described in our last issue, and the conclusion of that tour has proved true all the beginning promised. At Jonkoping, in spite of a drenching rain, great crowds greeted the General twice and forty souls were numbered at the mercy seat. Gothenburg's Hall could only accommodate half the mass of humanity that clamored for admission. From Sweden the General crossed over to Denmark. Colonel Lawley reports that at Copenhagen for the first time permission was granted by the authorities for a public demonstration at the railway station. On Sunday morning three hundred soldiers and friends turned up for kneedril and during the succeeding three meetings one hundred and twenty souls knelt at the penitent form. The afternoon meeting was held in the King's Garden, where over 5,000 people gathered and stood throughout the entire meeting

in the incessant rain. Just before going to press news reaches us of a remarkable week-end when the General spent at Ipswich, Eng., and which "turned the table of the records of the past." Over 6,000 people secured entrance to the hall during the Sunday, while crowds failed to obtain admission at all. The grand total of ninety and nine seekers is reported as the immediate result of the campaign. Hallelujah!

BISMARCK.

WITHIN a few weeks the two great estate men of Europe have passed away: Mr. Gladstone and Prince Bismarck. The Daily Press has so fully eulogized the character of Prince Bismarck that most of our readers will be familiar with his career. His character teaches us what a will bent into a certain channel, leading to a high ideal, can accomplish. Bismarck's ideal since his early student's years was the unifying of the German States, which he nearly reached in 1888. Although the times were not ripe for it until thirty years after that, yet he persistently threw his energy and labors in that direction until his plans were consummated. How much more should we, as Salvationists, run a straight course toward the consummation of our ideal—the bringing of the Kingdom of Christ into the hearts of individuals as well as into the government of the communities in which we live.

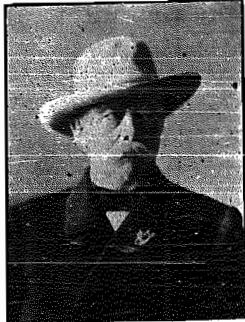
CORRECTION.

Through a mistake in the Provincial Scriber's return the Central Ontario Province is only credited in the Hustlers' Column with 37 hustlers and 1163 sales. This should be 68 hustlers with a total of 292 War Cry sales, bringing Brigadier Gaskin to the top.

A Chinese mandarin appeared in public so lavishly bejewelled that he was a perfect blaze of diamonds. He was heartily thanked for them by a bystander in the crowd. "What do you mean?" said the mandarin. "I have not given you any of my jewels." "No," was the reply, "but you have let me look at them, and this is all that you can do yourself; the only difference being in my favor, for you have all the anxiety of watching over them—a trouble from which I am spared."

PRINCE OTTO VON BISMARCK.

Born April 1st, 1813. Died July 30th, 1898.



BISMARCK ON WAR.

Although responsible for the greatest war of modern times, Bismarck held war at its true value as the court of his last resort, only to be invoked when no other remained. He said, "He who has once gazed into the glazed eye of a dying warrior on the field of battle will think twice before beginning a war."

ENGLISH OPINIONS.

London, Aug. 1.—The space the morning papers to-day devote to Prince Bismarck alone is ample testimony that the man of the century has disappeared. "He was greater than Napoleon," says the Daily Graphic, "for his work endures. He was the greatest personality of his century, the pivot on which everything of importance in the history of Europe has turned."

The obituary in The Times occupies thirteen columns. "His death," says the paper, "removes the greatest personality in Europe. His career was altogether a romance. With all his faults he has remained for most of his countrymen more of a demi-god than an ordinary mortal."

BLENHEIM.—Captain 'Coy has been called away to New York through home circumstances. Sunday we were reinforced by Capt. Young, of Chatham, and right glad we were to welcome him. Lieut. Bonny has arrived to lead us on. A beautiful day Sunday. Weather all that could be desired. Beautiful meetings, good crowds, finances ditto.—Ira Groom, for Lieut. Bonny.



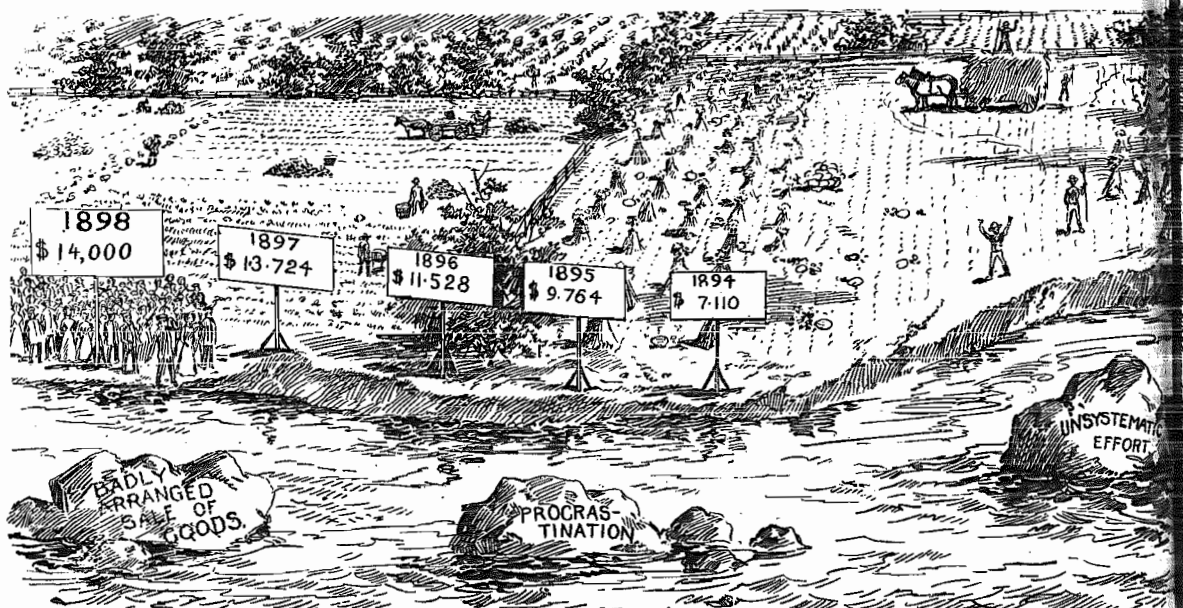
Commander Booth-Tucker addressed a large military audience at Camp Alger, Va.—The Consul contemplates visiting England in the fall.—Two large buildings have been secured in Philadelphia for Rescue Homes capable of accommodating a total of seventy girls.—The Camp meetings are now in full swing and making splendid records. The Commander's visit to the Old Orchard Camp was an enthusiastic season.—Brigadier Streeton, of Western New York, opened eight new corps in six months.—A practical charity is undertaken by the Salvation Army in the arranging for the supply of ice to the very poor in one cent quantities.—An Ideal building has been secured for the Women's Training Home in New York.—Proposals are well on the way for the opening of a Shelter at Syracuse.—The soldiers of a certain corps got together and promised that they would each give one day's pay to clear their corps of debt. The debt is nearly cleared.—A lately-reclaimed backslider has paid up all his back carriage money, which he estimated at over \$100.



The Duchess of Sutherland has given orders that none but Darkest England matches are to be used in any of her establishments.—Brigadier Powell who was married to Brigadier Somner at the A. P. is an old Headquarters officer. It has seen service in five countries, can speak Dutch and Norwegian and make himself understood in Japanese.—In connection with a big Candidates' effort now on, the Candidates' Department has made 30 acceptances.—After a special inspection of the brick work on our Land and Industrial Colony at Hadeligh, the Chief-of-Staff reports that he is more than satisfied with their progress.



The Kingston Congress was a triumphant success. Officers from all over the Island assembled and some rousing meet-



NOW FOR A STRONG AND A UNIT

ings and inspiring councils were held. They included a children's demonstration entitled a "Bird of Paradise Festival," in which the Band of Love Juniors proved their growing numbers and powers.—[Brigadier Rolfe, the recently-promoted Jamaican Territorial Commander, has seen twenty-one years Salvation Soldier-ship.—] The gathering up of Jamaica's Annual Gift Fund takes place in September.—[A quarterly collection for sick and wounded is now to be taken up starting with October.



The Commandant's meetings in North Queensland have so far realized unprecedented triumph. 1,000 people, including the Mayor, met Australasia's leader at Charter's Towers. The Commandant crammed a week's work into one Sunday, conducting gigantic public meetings and an officers' council, which wound up at 1 a.m.—[While preparing to start for another of her great Social engagements Mrs. Herbert Booth was taken suddenly ill. Medical advice found she would not be able to leave her room for some weeks. All her engagements have had to be cancelled, to the great disappointment of the expectant cities for which she was booked.

EXCITEMENT.

Lots of this in Middletown, O., during the past week over the arrest of Ensign Quirk, Captain Paul, and five soldiers. Yes, the same old cause: holding open-air meetings. They have been tried by the local court and fined \$5 and costs, which has been paid, the case being appealed.

As a general rule the Army comes out on top in all such cases, and we feel sure Middletown will be O. K. Pray that it may be so.

One of the immediate results of the above, according to Ensign Quirk's letter, has been the raising up of many new friends for the Army. 'Twas ever thus.—O. K. Review, Cincinnati.

ODDESSA.—Praise God we are having victory here in Odessa. Since last report one precious soul sought and found pardon. Last Saturday we had Captain Greco with us for a meeting after driving 35 miles in the rain. His music took hold of the people, and although no one yielded, we could not doubt God's power was felt in that meeting.—Batten and Williams.

WHEELING IN WESTERN ONTARIO.

The Field Commissioner's Tour with the Musical Cyclists.

A SPLENDIDLY SUCCESSFUL TOUR—OVER 1,000 PEOPLE ADDRESSED BY THE COMMISSIONER—FINANCES EXCELLENT—ALL COUNTRY SIDE STEREO.



THE second instalment of Miss Booth's tour is over, but its effects remain, and each place visited can bear its own testimony to the value the visit has been. The first part, including Stratford, Petrolia, and Windsor, was excellent. The second, to which we shall limit our remarks, was even more so.

The party arrived at WOODSTOCK by the evening train from Toronto. The work of getting the instruments in tune, and general preliminaries were soon over, and in due course the Commissioner was warmly welcomed by a nice congregation in the First Methodist Church. The night was warm and an open-air concert in the Park certainly proved a strong counter attraction, still we had a good crowd, attentive and appreciative, who enjoyed the meeting thoroughly.

The Commissioner's address was inspiring, and for both saint and sinner there was abundant food for reflection. There was unmistakable evidence of the truth finding its way and doing its work in the hearts of many present. Two came forward as an expression of their determination to follow the light received.

STRATFORD.—About 9:30 a.m. found the party—about 12 in number—ready for the start, with a 25-mile run before us. When within five miles of destination rain began to pour down. Some of the party went through, a portion, however, waited, with the result that an ambulance had to be requisitioned.

The Saturday night meeting was made up almost entirely of musical selections—brass, string and vocal—ably rendered by the cyclists. Capt. Hart's singing and Adm. Morris' mandoline selections being highly appreciated. For the number (five) the cyclists turned out some splendid brass and string music. Everybody was delighted and our appetites were whetted for the Sunday's feast.

The Commissioner received a hearty welcome on her appearance at the holiness meeting. The audience listened

Eager to Catch the Truth

as the inspired utterances of the Com-

missioner opened out its meaning in new and extended phases to our hearts. Some eight came forward to give themselves wholly to God for more efficient and successful service in Salvation warfare.

The Central Methodist Church presented an inspiring sight in the afternoon, for which meeting the use of the Church had been courteously placed at our disposal. Aisles, stairways and every available place was packed—probably about 1,500 people present. The music and singing of the cyclists, and little Willie's—which never fails to "catch on"—was evidently relished by the congregation, and did its part to pave the way for the magnificent address which followed. The Commissioner's lips were touched by Divine fire, and beautiful truths, at times incisive and vehement, then soothing and inspiring, rolled in a continual stream, like dancing wavelets for about an hour. We heard several expressions of warm appreciation of the same. To those nearest the Commissioner perhaps it was even more remarkable as the disadvantage under which she labored, in physical weakness, was only known to them. It is not only in the matter of physical weakness that this wonderful power

To Rise Above Her Feelings

and circumstances is manifest, however, for occasionally a telegram arrives conveying most disappointing things, or news demanding immediate decision on most weighty and intricate matters, and for a few minutes tax the extremely fine and sensitive organization, bringing momentary depression, perhaps, but at the moment of duty and action, it quickly disappears, and as if inspired by some sudden impulse received from the unseen—which it is—our much-beloved leader rises to the opportunity, with her well-known ability and earnestness.

The night meeting at the barracks, which also was packed to the doors, was remarkable for the powerful utterances of the Commissioner in handling a most solemn and penetrating subject. Every heart, at times, seemed compelled to come up to its own judgment bar. "Each had its own record." "What is your record?" And then, following the records

of the backslider, and various kinds of sins. Some winced under the probing of the truth, others had to acknowledge their condition, and more—considerably so—than the three who came forward, resolved upon seeking to find a power that would give a new sheet and a better record henceforth.

BERLIN.—It was a hilly journey, and taxed the propelling powers of the cyclists to cover the 28 miles from Stratford. We arrived in time for dinner.

The First Methodist Church kindly loaned for the occasion, was filled with a very fine and intelligent audience. Music is highly appreciated by the citizens of this town, and they were not slow to show their appreciation—even in a church—of the renderings of the cyclists and also "Willie's" choruses.

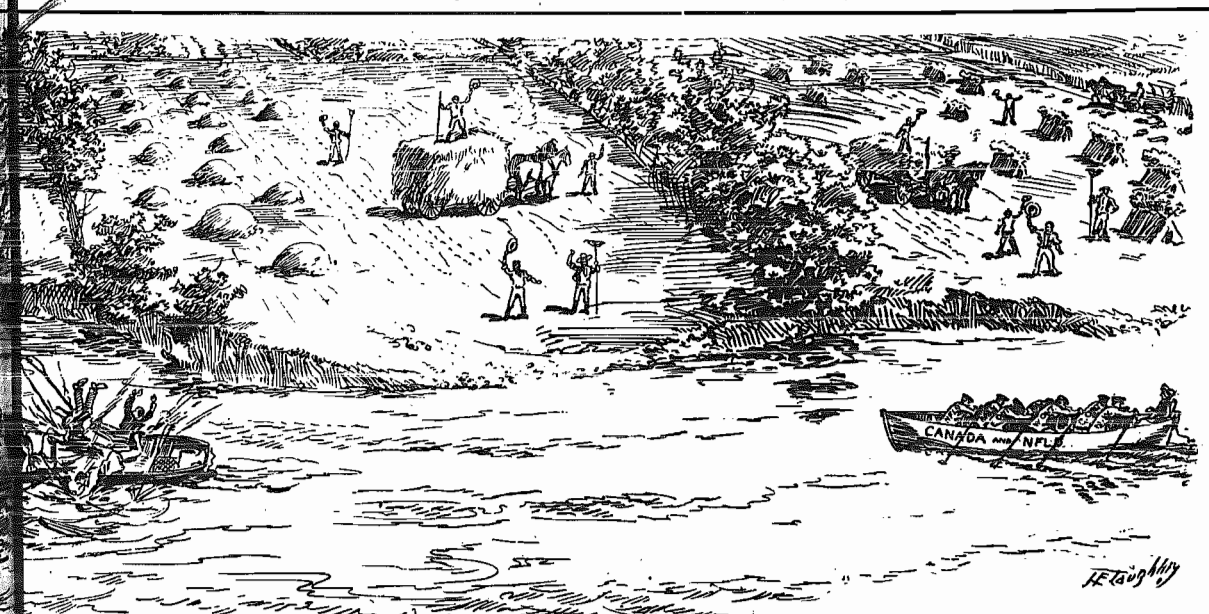
The Commissioner's address was listened to with great attention, and many hearts were blessed and inspired to do greater things for God.

QUELPH.—A run of 18 miles landed us at the Royal City, where we were soon entertained by comfortable friends. The crowd was not as large as at the other places, which may have been due to several reasons, particularly the barracks being so far from the main street. The audience warmly appreciated the meeting throughout. Several things happened that time and space forbid mentioning. However, we have no doubt as to the effect of the meeting upon the people present.

HESPELER.—A packed house—and packed street, for that matter—was the condition of things as we made our way to the hall. The Commissioner was delighted with the hearty, appreciative character of her audience. Though very hot, and a great number of the audience (about 1,000) had to stand, yet the order was splendid. The Commissioner's address was much enjoyed, and it is eagerly hailed the announcement of another visit from Miss Booth and Willie and the cyclists.

GALT.—The great Knox Church, seating over 2,000 people, had a fine congregation, the bottom being full and a good crowd in the galleries. This is the second occasion that this church has courteously been placed at our disposal. A nice program was given by the cyclists, and then the Commissioner rose. After asking the audience to join in a chorus, she announced the groundwork of her address. The attention for which Scotch people are noted, when Biblical truths are handled with any degree of skill was soon evident, and it was not long before Miss Booth was carrying the listening audience to listen to sounds not heard before, and riveted eyes to behold visions never beheld before. It was good to be there.

J. P. B.



AND PULL, AND—MIND THE ROCKS!

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Under this heading we are prepared to answer questions and give information upon any subject as far as it is possible for us to do so. We want to ask freely. We will answer enquiries about rules and regulations, difficult subjects of Doctrine, as far as this is necessary to spiritual growth, as we do not wish to encourage idle controversy, or delight in mere argument for argument's sake.

We would also be glad to answer questions about personal troubles and perplexities, or regarding the work in other countries, and general points of interest to the majority of readers. We are also prepared to give information on household subjects and matters of general usefulness and development.

Write us frankly. Whenever a reply is given it should be given quite confidentially, we will answer by letter, or you enclose postage stamp. We would not use your name in print, but all enquiries should sign their full name and address, as a matter of good faith.

Query.—B. R.: It has been a well accepted fact for many years that the sun stands still, and the earth moves around its own axis. How can you explain the passage of Scripture where Joshua tells the sun to stand, as it would imply that the sun was moving?

Answer.—A little concentrated thinking would furnish an answer to this question. You talk yourself of the sun rising in the morning and setting at night, when you know very well that it is the earth which is turning towards it, or from it. It is simply a figure of speech to describe these actions according to their appearance. You say, "the sun is setting," you "take the car down town," when you know perfectly well that the car takes you. It is another customary phrase to say "the kettle was boiling," to mean that the water in the kettle boils.

Query.—Are we responsible for our dreams?—"Perplexed."

Answer.—We are inclined to rule this as a question out, but seeing that we are just starting and have only a few questions to deal with, we shall insert this as an exception.

Our reply would be yes, and no, therefore must be qualified. We would divide dreams according to their source into three classes. 1. Stomach dreams. 2. Brain dreams. 3. Inspirational dreams. For Nos. 1 and 2 you are certainly responsible, as in the first case they are due to over-eating or eating indigestible food before going to bed, while in the second case, they are due largely to what you have been strongly thinking about and dwelling through the day, and reappearing strangely in your dreams. The third class (that have actually happened, in the third case the responsibility, of course, lies outside of us and belongs to Heaven. I would recall you the dream which came to Joseph, Daniel, Herod's wife and others. These latter dreams are clearly distinguishable by a certain purpose to them, making itself unmistakably felt.

Q.—Ought a Salvation Soldier to read so-called Christian novels?—J. C.

A.—Novel-reading in the main must be regarded by the Salvationist as a selfish, idle and expensive practice. The Salvationist should be looking for the light of its reality and the fighter of his vigor and efficiency in war. There are some exceptions—books whose noble purpose and worth, and from which much may be learnt. If from the reading of such you rise with a keen appreciation of the Christian religion, and a deeper appreciation of the Bible and the individual responsibilities it reveals, fear not to occasionally read such works in your leisure. That man, however, who has been delivered from a passion for novel-reading will be wise never to touch fiction at all. Beware of "so-called" Christian novels, for sometimes there is more poison in what is labelled harmless.

Q.—B. S. wants to know how he can make a good song for the War Cry. He has often tried, but always failed.

A.—B. S. should settle it in his own mind that a good song really consists of, and pull his former compositions to pieces to see where they differ from the ideal. A good song must have a meaning and an object, i.e., it must be about

something definite and written for some purpose. A good song should possess both rhyme and reason. A good song deserves a good tune, and one that everybody, with or without great musical talent, can sing. A good song should have an easy meter and a good chorus. If the above fails to describe the songs of B. S. there remains another chance to re-model or make on these lines. Let not, however, B. S. be discouraged, if even after he attempts he fails, since there are some people (the majority) to whom the more level road of prose efforts is far more suited and more comfortable than the heights of poetry.

Tips for Harvest Festival.

We pray a good deal, believe fully, in our plans and work hard.

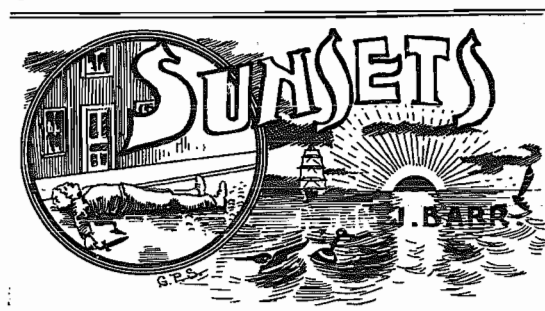
We never come beneath our target. We have the responsibility generally—Adjutant takes the men and half the target, and I the women and the other half.

He attends principally to country collecting, and produce of farm and garden, etc., comes under his direction.

In making articles of clothing, we try to use common sense, good patterns and good thread. A good plan is to announce before hand such things as shirts, children's clothing, etc.

We never have an auction sale. Things go by auction at either exorbitant or too low prices. We find many kind friends who go to some expense in obtaining and perhaps sacrifice to bring grain to us, and it is not complimentary to their efforts, to say the least, to sell a dollar's worth for 50c, to some greedy person, who cares nothing for God and the H. F., and glazes over the bargain he made.

We explain this principle in our meetings when announcing H. F.



Our to-days and yesterday's
Are the blocks on which we build.

It was a beautiful summer evening. The sun had shone his brightest, his day's work accomplished, and he was grandly and silently sinking to rest. The crowded vessel steaming along through the St. Clair Flats, had only a few minutes to be alive, say, buzzing voices, rippling laughter, music and song. But now all was hushed.

The music had ceased, the card tables were deserted, and the crowd in gazing in silent wonder at that setting sun. A holy awe seems to settle over all, while a heavenly mantle of crimson and gold is spread o'er the sparkling waters. One would scarce have been surprised to have heard one of heaven's choirs break forth in an evening song of praise to the great Giver of all.

The crimson deepens, the stars begin to glimmer, and the sun sinks behind the West, and everybody seems to awake as out of a dream.

Just in front of me sat a lady and gentleman who in silence had been focusing their eyes on the glorious scene. Not a word had they spoken, but the sun finally dipped from view, they, with the crowd, seemed to wake up to the fact that we were still on earth, and that life was not altogether made up of lovely sunsets. The gentleman remarked in a subdued voice as they did so, "How much like death." Just at that moment, the little sentence fastened itself upon me, and although the sun has risen and set many times since then, I almost seem to hear that voice now, after much time. The statement had some truth in it; but then there are deaths, and deaths.

It is true there are those who, in life's eventide, seem as they pass into their eternal rest, to lift the veil and allow the Celestial sunshine to stream o'er their blood-washed souls, and thus bring heaven with its glory so near, and make it so real that all who gaze on, are awed and subdued. The dying saint, gazing in raptures upon his savior, and withdrawn from other eyes, and peacefully, joyfully, victoriously, passing into the gentle beyond may bear some similarity to that being seen, but alas! all are not saints who die—SINNERS DIE.

Selling tickets beforehand with coupon attached, and good for so much, has been tried with such success that we'll do it again. (Thanks to Adjutant Stanton for the tip.)

Getting some lady or gentleman of influence to open the sales is also a good thing. Tried with success last year, by Adjutant.

A walk-out march is another good thing on the night of sale, well lighted by torches. (Will sell receipt for torch-making for 50c, postage paid, and put coupon on our form.)

We find it necessary to keep on praying and believing right up to the concern.

The Lord came very specially to Ensign Wiggins's and my help last year at Lippincott. I must say things did look discouraging in some ways in the collecting line and the soldiers were lovely, but kept on believing and doing our little best and the money would keep coming in, in rather unexpected and extraordinary ways. For instance, one man gave a dollar for a pumpkin and another dollar came in a note, a third was pressed into Ensign's hand. I think I see those eyes of hers, and then another dear soul made her personal gift to I think five dollars. I am sure these things were special answers to believing prayer. Victory once more.—E. Bradley, Adjutant.

CHATHAM. N. B.—Ensign Perry with us Saturday and Sunday. After a day's work, one man came forward giving himself to God in the afternoon, and one at night. Praise God forever.—Yours plodding upward, G.

CLINTON.—Praise God for victory. The Lord has been wonderfully helping and blessing us in our souls, and in our work, every Sunday night. Our Juniors took part in Sunday night's meeting. Everybody well pleased with their beautiful songs.—Ida Bezzo, Reg. Cor.

TORONTO IS THE S. S. INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS!!

Being an Account of Brigadier Bennett's Trip to England.

BY HIMSELF.

L.

"My special prayers, affections, condolences follow you, and most of all, beloved Commissioner telegram me on Wednesday, July 27th, at Montreal, on the eve of my departure for the Old Land. Facts are numerous that I want to feel that this tour and subsequent medical treatment in quest of health, has God's smile and approval. Commissioner Nicol and others of 'the powers that be' have been exceedingly kind and I hope to return to much-loved Canada and its Army light much stronger physically, mentally and morally, and with more good things. I hope, too, that my Army vision will be widened. It will. Readers will pray that God may bless the means used for my restoration."

I write this on board the "California," and trust that it, as well as succeeding chapters, may be made interesting and helpful to many.

Adjutant Wiggins had thoughtfully arranged a farewell at Languor on Sunday night. At this meeting a certain grocer from Toronto gave the prize for his service on Sunday, giving me four tins of potted meat as he said so. One dear sister volunteered for mercy at this meeting, and the after soldiers' meeting was very blessed. "God be with you till we meet again," was never sung with greater vigor. T. H. Q. Staff, from Colonel Wiggins, said, "praise the Lord, God would bless your voyage and treatment. What a blessed family feeling there is in the dear old Army."

The wrenching myself from dear little Violet was not the easiest of matters, but God helped me, and accompanied by Mrs. Read and her mother, Mrs. Goodall, I started for Montreal on the 9 a.m. express. It was a fearfully hot ride, but a very blessed and useful one. Many interesting things happened. A Mr. S., a Methodist minister, with his wife and three children, sat near us and we found that they were going to Scotland on the same steamer. Another lady said that her mother was of the S. S. She too, was going on the "California." At Breckville Lieutenant Lattimer boarded the train, and in no time sold five or six War Cry's, taking in nearly fifty cents for them. It was exciting to notice how quickly these papers were bought and intensely read. It was an object-lesson to prove that Cry can be sold on the cars. Keep at it, Lieutenant. "The Lord must have sent me on here," shouted the Lieutenant as he jumped out of the car, looking in at the crowd and the train, played his tunes and took up a good collection. Comrades, do more of this train visiting. Brother Lattimer, who was on the train, met me at Montreal. God is honoring him and his labors on the "Witness." Sitting in Victoria Square, in London, I saw a poor blind man, with his wife and three children, sat near us and we found that they were going to Scotland on the same steamer. Another lady said that her mother was of the S. S. She too, was going on the "California." At Breckville Lieutenant Lattimer boarded the train, and in no time sold five or six War Cry's, taking in nearly fifty cents for them. It was exciting to notice how quickly these papers were bought and intensely read. It was an object-lesson to prove that Cry can be sold on the cars. Keep at it, Lieutenant. 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ST. JOHNSBURY, Vt.—Since you last heard from us one more soul came to Jesus. Praise God! Lieut. Tuck has just arrived here to help bring souls to Christ. We pray that God may make her a mighty blessing to sinners and sinners. —H. M.

Shut Flats and Open Eyes.

WINDSOR.—Although the weather was very warm and the devil came whispering around saying, "Take it easy," yet God was for us and gave us victory. Hallelujah! One sister got victory in the holiness meeting and promised God she would be a soldier. At night two out for salvation—Yours with shut flats and open eyes. Capt. F. Burton, for Ensigns and Mrs. McHarg.

NEW WHARTON, Wash.—Meetings for the week-end have been very good. Number of comrades in from the country. One backslider returned to God, who healed his backslidings Sunday night. Finances good. Capt. and Mrs. Brown encouraged.—Secretary.

DEVIL'S LAKE.—Sunday night had Rev. I. Naylor with a us, a powerful man of God. The devil was aroused because there was three of the victims at the feet of Jesus. They were beautifully saved. One man threw his tobacco and pipe and stolen razor on the altar, exclaimed: "Welcome, God! God defeated."—Caddie Mattie Wick, for Capt. Green.

ST. THOMAS.—We had a hand concert on Thursday night which was pronounced good. Quite a number of tickets were sold. One soul yesterday. Victory is sure.—H. Freeman.

VICTORIA.—We expect to welcome Mrs. Brigadier Howell and Staff-Capt. Turner and wife on Saturday. Mrs. Howell and Mrs. Turner are to remain here for a rest. They could not come to a lovelier spot, for Victoria is beautiful. They will enjoy the cool sea breezes after the heat of Spokane. Our corps is still fighting. Open-airs grand. War Cry sell well. Though we do not see many souls saved, yet there are quite a few under conviction. Lord trouble them.—M. L.

WALLACE, Idaho.—Captain Atkinson and Caddie Cienwater have forewaded. God bless them much in their new appointment. Welcome, God! God defeated. Mrs. Hooker. We are in for victory. Hallelujah!—Yours in the fight, Corps Cor.

LISGAR ST.—Brigadier Read bade the soldiers farewell by a loving address to them. We have been loving brother. God bless him and restore him to us. I hope his trip to England will do him good. He made a long and loving appeal for some poor sinner to farewell from sin to chase him on his way, and just as the meeting was about to close one sister volunteered for Christ. Five backsliders held up their hands for loving prayers on the voyage. May his prayers be the means of bringing them back to God. The meeting closed by all joining in singing "God be with you all we meet again." Amen.—S. McFarland, Reg. Cor.

HAMILTON, Bermuda.—On Monday, July 18th, we welcomed into our midst Capt. Fleming, the soloist. Although his arrival was earlier than expected still a good crowd had assembled to welcome him when Captain Carter told the people it was his Hallelujah wife, the whole building rang again. We believe God is going to use him with Captain Carter in bringing many souls to His feet at Somerset. The Division is in a healthy condition spiritually. Great victories are being won. Hallelujah!—Yours under the Flag, W. J. Howe.

LISTOWELL.—Capt. McCutcheon has arrived to take charge of Listowel and to push on the fight. Yesterday, good day. The weather was a little cooler and a good crowd came in at night, when two souls sought and found the Saviour. Glory to God for victory.

SARNIA.—We praise God for victory today in our own souls. We had a visit from Ensign Scott for the last week-end. Everybody glad to welcome her back. One backslider returned to the fold.—L. A. Mathers, Capt.

DOVERCOURT.—Some hard fighting and praying. Wound up Sunday night at 9:30 with two souls in the Fountain.—Capt. Brant.

MONTREAL 1.—We had good meetings all day Sunday, a hard fight but no one yielded. On Tuesday night at roll call one sister returned to Jesus. On Thursday night Ensign Sims was here with his magic lantern, the subject being "Given in charge." This is a very interesting story, and is a beautiful illustration of what the little ones can do towards bringing the lost ones to Jesus. He also had his graphophone, which caused much amusement.—C. Harding.

PRINCETON.—If you want to enjoy a good meeting and get your soul blessed just come along to one of our grove meetings on Sunday afternoon. We have from 150 to 200 people in attendance every Sunday night the weather permits, and we hope before long to see some great results from these meetings.—Yours in the war, J. B. Grose, Capt.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T.—Ensign Cummins with us for the week-end. The meetings were enjoyed by all, the lantern service being particularly good.—J. H. Middagh, R. C.



BRIGADIER AND MRS. READ AND LITTLE VIOLET.

SUDBURY.—There are men, women and children here who are deeply contemplating the question of "crossing the line." Sunday night a backslider wept bitterly and was only at peace when he fell at Jesus' feet.—N. R. Trickey, J. S. S.-M.

MIDLAND.—We are still marching on. Since last report we have had the joy of seeing souls come to the Cross—God helping us to fight and conquer.—L. S., for Capt. Creamer.

VALLEY CITY.—The war still rages. The devil being defeated. One more soul captured. Praise the Lord! Visited Tower City last week. Very good time. People anxious to have us come again.—J. S. Flaws, Lieut.

BRANDON.—The war is going on here. Last week being the week of Brandon fair, and crowds of visitors in town, we held a number of special open-airs and had fine crowds and good offerings. Soldiers turned out well, and worked hard. Good meetings yesterday and two young men volunteered out for salvation last night. We thank God and go on.—G. Giblin, Adjt.

FARGO, N. D.—One soul for sanctification. There was a convention in town last Wednesday and we had a beautiful crowd at open-air. Collection \$11.25. May you should have seen Ensign smile, and

Father Scott said that ought to be a convention every day. Glory to God.—Yours in the fight, M. H. Stables, R. C.

PUGWASH.—Capt. Perry and Lieut. Leadley arrived to carry on the war. On Tuesday night one man knelt and found salvation, also on Sunday night another sought the Saviour. Hallelujah! Looking forward to victory.—H. P. L.

EMERSON.—We have just got nicely settled. Been round the circle several times and have had some very good meetings. Attendance increasing at every meeting. Thank God we have victory in our souls. Lieut. N. G. Halsten, for H. Petch, Capt.

BUTTE, Mont.—We are still marching on and having good meetings. Last Friday night we had the pleasure of pointing one dear sister to God. Last Sunday we welcomed our new officer, Ensign Stanbury. We had also with us Lieut. Morris and Ensign Stevens. At night we had a crowded house and good meeting.—Yours to win the world for Christ, D. W. Davidson.

HALIFAX, N. S.—God has greatly blessed us this week. Three souls at the Cross—two for holiness and one for salvation. Veno danced with all his might before the Lord. Judge DeWolf spoke excellently, and gave a good account of a Lieutenant who died a few days ago at Windsor. Brigade Sergeant Norris and "Little Jim" still at the front. War Cry all sold out. Veno is a hustler and other

Treasurer Lovley Webber, of Ottawa, has come to assist, and we mean by God's help to have victory. War Cry all sold out this week, and on Sunday we had the joy of seeing four souls come to the Saviour. We are looking forward for still greater victory through the help of our mighty King.—Yours in the Master's service, S. E. Dawson, Lieut.

CALGARY.—Ensign Cummins with graphophone here on Tuesday night. Several at the penitent form during the week, but we are believing for them.—Yours in the war, Mrs. W. A. McNeilly, R. C.

KENTVILLE, N. S.—Two souls since last report. Latest 7 a.m. knee-drill counted five. This does not sound large, but it is ahead of the Sunday morning previous. The Railroad Men's Association paid us a visit Thursday evening. Bro. Jenkins, of St. John 1, led the meeting, which was enjoyed by all present.—A. Jess, Corps Cor.

PALMERSTON.—A very solemn and impressive time Thursday night, being the representation of the "A. V. G. V. G." To see the five foolish knocking at the door but finding no admittance was, we would imagine, enough to break down the hardest heart, still no one yielded. On Sunday Sister Florrie Sole, of Guelph, was with us, and brightened things up a little by reciting—Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Scotchman, for Capt. B. Fell.

LIPPINCOTT.—Our commanding officers, Adj. and Mrs. Croighton, have recently returned from their three weeks' much-needed rest looking much refreshed. We have not been idle during their absence, but rather the contrary. The attendance at our open-airs on Sunday at 3 and 5 p.m. is largely on the increase, and as far as I am given to understand by the Treasurer, the finances is likewise.—B. Patten, Cor.

GRAFTON, N. D.—Since last report we have had some beautiful meetings here. Although the devil has been trying us hard, we can bless God for six that came seeking salvation and found it.—G. L. Quist.

MONTREAL II.—God is with us giving us victory. Souls are being saved and sanctified. Lieut. Tuck, who has been fighting for six months at this corps receding orders to farewell. She fought well and faithfully. We pray God's best blessing and continual victory may be hers. Lieut. Stickle's has come to help us in the fight.—W. G. R. C.

JAMESTOWN, N. D.—We had good meetings all day Sunday. Increase in knee-drill attendance. A week at cleansing in the holiness meeting. At night the Adjutant spoke from the rich man and Lazarus. Very impressive meeting.—Yours, believing for great victories, Trifittor.

LAHORE, N. D.—Great rejoicing over our volunteers who plunged into the Fountain last night. Large crowds at the open-air and in-door meetings. Hallelujah! Capt. Graham and Sergt.-Major Broder farewell to our dear friend Adj. 3rd. They are good warriors and have fought the devil bravely while here. May the blessing of God go with them.—Yours as a warrior, C. Delvaux, Sergt.

PETERBORO.—We are rejoicing over souls coming to the Saviour a week at power and blessing and victory. Our souls have been blessed, and we have been drawn closer to God, and sinners have knelt at the feet of Jesus. Grand Brother farewell to our dear friend Adj. 3rd. They are good warriors and have fought the devil bravely while here. May the blessing of God go with them.—Yours as a warrior, C. Delvaux, Sergt.

Hallelujah Farmers.

SOCIAL FARM.—Sunday, Brigadier Cumplin here. Evening meeting began with a asking God's guidance in the meeting, and ended praising God in a circle, hands joined, with four who came to the penitent form and made a fresh start. One of them had been forward on the previous Wednesday night. The Tuesday's soldiers' meeting was very good. Mrs. Staff-Capt. Hargrave gave us a knelt at the feet of Jesus. The afternoon.—Chas. C. Goodie.

comrades are following in his wake. Visited hospital and distributed Crya among the patients.—G. F. Thompson.

COLLINGWOOD.—God is helping us here. Capt. Clark and Lieut. Russell have got into the hearts of the people. Open-air meetings are the order of the day. God is blessing our efforts. Good crowds and influence extending. Prayers and faith is our motto.—Yours for Jesus sake, Willie Clark, R. C., for Captain Clark.

OMEMEE.—Ensign Andrews with us on the 20th. Good crowds. All delighted with the scenes. Lieut. Marshall holds the lines while Capt. Nelson takes a rest.—S. C., Cor.

HOULTON.—A short visit from Ensign Perry. One soul got saved past week. Good meetings. Hard fighting all day Sunday, but no one yielded.—Emily White, Reg. Cor.

OSHAWA.—Sunday two for pardon. One sister watching others had grown cold, another disobeyed God, promised to take up the cross. Praise God for victory.—Eunice, Corps Cor.

PEMBROKE.—Victory here this week. Capt. Norman having gone on a much-needed rest, the responsibilities of the corps have devolved upon me. J. S.

OUR HUSTLERS' COLUMNS.

Ontario Carries all Honors this Week—East, West and Central First, Second and Third Respectively.

THIS WEEK'S TOTALS: HUSTLERS, 178; SALES, 8,474.

EAST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 44. — Sales, 2,306.

Capt. Hill, St. Johnsbury	145
Ensign Walker, Belleville	140
Lieut. McFarlane, Napanee	102
Sergt. Duddy, Ottawa	102
Adj. Bradley, Cornwall	96
Capt. McIntyre, Gananoque	90
Capt. Beuchell, Prescott	82
Adj. Goodwin, Ottawa	74
Lieut. Woods, Morrisburg (av. 2 wks)	68
Lieut. Norman, Quebec (av. 2 wks)	69
Lieut. Grant Owen, Kempsville	65
Lieut. Latimer, Brockville	63
Ensign Kendall, Cobourg	63
Mrs. Capt. Brindley, Campbellford	62
Adj. Blackburn, Pictou	55
Mrs. Adj. Blackburn, Pictou	55
Lieut. Randall, Amherst	45
Bro. Rogers, Montreal I.	45
Capt. Findlay, Gananoque	45
Capt. Chappell, Deseronto	45
Lieut. Dora, Deseronto	45
Capt. Stainforth, Amherst	43
Capt. Magee, Ottawa	43
Capt. Comstock, Morrisburg (av. 2 wks)	42
Capt. Vance, Ottawa	40
Sergt. Thompson, Cornwall	40
Sergt. Mattice, Cornwall	40
Mrs. Fulford, Algonquin	36
Sister Burk, Belleville	36
Lieut. Lewis, Alton	36
Lieut. Dora, Cobourg	29
Sister Crozier, Montreal I.	29
Sister Shepherd, Ottawa	26
Cadet 2nd Class, Montreal	26
Mrs. Stock, Gananoque	25
J. S. S.-M. Douglas, Cornwall	22
Sergt. Root, Cornwall	20
Capt. Meigs, Sunbury	20
Mrs. Dean, Prescott	18
Mrs. Frederick, Campbellford	17
J. Gilbert, Ottawa	16
Capt. Linton, Pictou	16
Sister Libbie Orser, Pictou	15
Mrs. Stemy, Pictou	15

WEST ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 42. — Sales, 2,189.

Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	210
Capt. Hellman, London	150
Capt. Mathers, Sarnia	130
Adj. Coombe, London	90
Cund. L. Singer, London	80
Gordon Outway, Petrolia (av. 2 wks)	80
S.-M. Mrs. Rock, Chatham	74
Sergt. Mrs. Butts, London	75
Sergt. Gerlie, London	75
Capt. Hamilton, Stratford	70
Mrs. Ensign McHarg, Windsor	60
Capt. Cockerill, Stratford (av. 2 wks)	60
Sister Maudio Rogers, Stratford	50
Mrs. Ensign McKenzie, Guelph	50
Capt. Dowell, Bothwell	50
Capt. Bell, Palmerston	50
Mrs. Martin, St. Thomas	45
Sister Mary E. Tishley, Listowel	45
Lieut. Hodgson, Stratford	45
Lieut. Copeman, Clinton	40
Capt. Freeman, Clinton	40
Bro. Fennell, Petrolia	40
Sister Eva Waller, Blenheim	40
Russel Bumble, Blenheim	30
Capt. Geo. Foster, Windsor	30
Capt. Burton, Windsor	30
Sister Grace Craft, Chatham	30
Sis. Carrie McQueen, Windsor	28
J. S. S.-M. Carrie, Palmerston	25
Mrs. Elmer, Palmerston	25
S.-M. Graham, Bothwell	25
Lieut. Baird, Listowel	25
Sergt. Fred Palmerston	25
Lieut. E. Hurt, Wingham	25
Ensign McKenzie, Guelph	25
Sister Anne Hampton, St. Thomas	25
Bro. Currie, Petrolia	20
Bro. Edgar, Ridgeway	20
Sergt. Mrs. Harris, London	20
Sister Jennie Love, Seaforth	20
Sister Anne Thompson, Seaforth	20
Capt. Hanna, Clinton	20
Mrs. Hoekins, St. Thomas	15

CENTRAL ONTARIO.

Hustlers, 31. — Sales, 1,185.

Sister Correll, Temple	125
Sister Medley, Temple	81
Lieut. Wedge, Riverside	62
Cadet Winter, Richmond St.	63
Ensign Fox, Bowmanville	60
Mrs. J. Jones, Brampton	60
Bro. Young, Temple	60
Father Dixon, Temple	60
Capt. Stollker, Riverside	60
Capt. Wm. Jones, Brampton	45
Mrs. Gilks, Yorkville	30
Sister Harvey, Temple	30
Cadet Edwards, Richmond St.	30
Chas. C. Good, Social Farm	25
Cadet Craig, Lippincott	27
Cadet Sticklels, Lippincott	27
Lieut. Liddell, Lippincott	27
Lieut. Cornish, Hamilton II.	21
Capt. Hanna, Hamilton II.	21
Cadet Beach, Richmond St.	23

Sergt. Stevens, Riverside	25
Cadet Howcroft, Lippincott	21
Cadet Crawford, Lippincott	20
Ensign Cameron, Riverside	20
Sister E. Price, Dovercourt	20
Cadet Churchhill, Richmond St.	19
Cadet Horwood, Lippincott	19
Mrs. Davey, Yorkville	17
Cadet Donaldson, Lippincott	15
Cadet Cooper, Lippincott	15
Cadet Huskinson, Lippincott	15
S.-M. Bradley, Temple	15
Sister Garvey, Temple	15
Sister McQuig, Temple	15
Sister Loke, Temple	15

EASTERN PROVINCE.

Hustlers, 34. — Sales, 1,737.

S.-M. Veno, Halifax II. (av. 2 wks)	110
Ensign Penney, Sydney (av. 2 wks)	109
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III. (av. 2 wks)	100
Lieut. Lillie Richards, Backville	100
Capt. Ensigns, Backville	100
Lieut. McPherson, St. John	80
Capt. Annie Hutt, Sussex	75
Cadet Vennet, St. John I.	75
Cadet Taylor, St. John I.	75
Capt. Wilson, St. John I.	67
Capt. Bowring, Glace Bay (av. 2 wks)	61
W. C. S.-M. Quinlan, St. John	62
Lieut. Hinson, Westville	62
Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton	60
Lieut. Hudson, Chatham	60
Capt. Alton, Fredericton	60
Capt. Brehaut, St. John I.	50
S.-M. Morrice, Glace Bay (av. 2 wks)	50
Lieut. G. B. C. Victor, St. John	40
Sister Mary Pollock, Fredericton	40
Bro. Read, St. John I.	40
Sister McFarlane, Moncton	30
Capt. Campbell, Kentville	27
Lieut. Held, Kentville	27
Capt. J. W. Clark, St. John III. (av. 2 wks)	26
Capt. Thompson, St. John	24
Mrs. Roberts, Port Elgin	24
Ensign Edwards, Moncton	23
Lieut. Smith, Moncton	22
Capt. Linton, Fredericton	22
Sergt. Hayman, Halifax II. (av. 2 wks)	20
Bra. McKay, Halifax II.	15
Sister Nellie Hatt, Truro	15
Sister Berrey, Halifax II.	15

NORTH-WEST.

Hustlers, 2. — Sales, 480.

Capt. Vorr, Brandon (av. 2 wks)	135
Ensign Hayes, Fargo (av. 2 wks)	63
S.-M. Brander, Larimore	63
Capt. Tracy, Crookston	47
Sergt. McLeod, Edmonton	47
Capt. LeDrew, Jamestown	40
Capt. Ferguson, Edmonton	34
Adj. McNamara, Neepawa	34
Uncle Dan Reese, Neepawa	34

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

Hustlers, 6. — Sales, 576.

Capt. Ziebarth, Vancouver	215
Mrs. Lewis, Victoria	110
Mrs. S.-M. Ayre, Victoria	110
Lieut. Galt, Strideran	62
Mrs. Capt. Brown, New Whatcom	51
Treas. Mary Bury, New Whatcom	51

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Lieut. Stickleland, Harbor Grace	50
Captain Moulton, Clarenville (av. 2 wks)	28

Space will not allow of very lengthy notes this week, so F. P. must hustle—say, not all he has to say, but all he can in the time and space afforded. Then quit.

Dennett is again on top, but there are enough threats from the Central that forbids it for both E. O. P. and W. O. P. The Northern and Southern forces have joined and this looks significant. Of course the bold Bennett and the equally sanguine Southall consider themselves and troops a match for any possible combination. We shall see.

Welcome, Ziebarth, of the far West. Your 25 record is a heart stirrer. Have you come to stay?

The Coming Army.

Russel Bumble, of Blenheim, who has thirty copies to his credit this week, is a good fellow. He is a soldier in the army of him our correspondent says, "He takes his Cry and sells them like a hero." This bold statement is added to the epistle, "O beat the you can!" And anyone do it? F. P. would be delighted to hear. Until another more worthy appears the honor remains with the little hero of Blenheim.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE!



Mr. Prigorous Bonds (log): "And when I refused to buy his paper, the impudent jackanapes had the audacity to ask ME if I was saved!"

Can it be that the innocent, guileless F. P. is misinterpreted? If Adjutant—did but realize the supreme, unalloyed pleasure it affords him to chronicle the hundreds of sales to the credit of his hustlers, the query on a recent post card would not have been raised. Oh, that we could record thousands instead of hundreds to our hustling sister's credit. F. P. will promise to insert faithfully whatever figures you send.

By way of explanation, it sometimes happens that hustlers' totals reach the Editor after the Honor Roll is closed for the week. In such cases the figures are deferred for the next issue, before which other totals frequently make their appearance. In such cases the custom is to add both totals and then average according to the number of weeks' sales represented. Thus: First week too late for Honor Roll, Sister S., of W.—200. Second week in good time the same sister sells 140, which means that the total for two weeks is 340 copies, or an average of 170 for each week. See! my comrades. Oh, the gentle forbearance and patience of the lowly F. P.

An Up-to-date Hustler.

Scene—G. T. train en route to Montreal. Conductor: "Brookville! Brookville!" Echo has scarce died away when another voice is heard. "War Cry! War Cry! Buy a War Cry!" Lieut. Linton, of Brookville, has boarded the cars with his Cry and in a few minutes accomplished the following: Sold a number of copies, demonstrated to the passengers the all-wise character of his Salvationism, cheered the hearts of comrades who happened to be on the cars en route to the Old Land, and retired considerably richer for his effort. Hustlers, take the tip, and then let F. P. know the result."

Aid Truths for Hustlers.

"Redeeming the time" (or, buying up the opportunity) "because the days are evil." Eph. v. 16.

Believe me still.

Yours affectionately,

FOUNTAIN PEN.

ST. CATHARINES—Ensign Savage has received orders to farewell. Good meeting all day. We had announced a week or two that we were going to make a special collection. We wanted \$20 to clear off the debt on the barracks, and Hallelujah! Sunday night we got it. We can say our new barracks is all paid for. J. B. B., Reg. Cor.

IS IT TO BE?

The best,
The highest,
The biggest,
The most brilliant,
The most triumphant,
The greatest possible results,
Should crown this year's
HARVEST FESTIVAL.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends:—

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any part of the globe; be friend, or assist. If possible, wronged women or children, or any person in difficulty. Address COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 18 Albion St., Toronto, Canada, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. If possible, send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses.

We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and Friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

First Insertion.

3098. ANDERSON, THOMAS. Last heard of in July, 1897. Was then in Butte City, Montana. Age 28 years, fair hair and complexion, height 5 ft. 4 in. Worked in a quarry two seasons, and was a waiter in a hotel and a steward on board ship.

3099. EATON, THOMAS. Last heard of in July, 1897. Soldier maker by trade. Sister desires to hear from him. 3093. JACKSON, KATIE. Is supposed to be in Toronto. Was in the General Hospital. Her mother is very anxious about it. Please write at once to Miss Eva Booth, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

Second Insertion.

3091. EMIRICK, W. Age 46 years, height 5 ft. 6 in. dark hair, dark hazel eyes, brown moustache. A force nose, part of one ear gone, nice build, good talker, sells on street corners. Supposed to be in Ohio, U. S. A. A friend enquires.

3092. MRS. LUCY CANHAM (nee Darnell). Went away from Hamilton, Ont., 15 years ago. Has never been heard of since. All her brothers and sisters have died since she went away. Her mother, Mrs. Darnell, enquires. U. S. A. Crya please.

3093. BUMAGE, WILLIAM. Came to Canada six years ago, from Mr. Pagan Home in London, England. It is twelve months since his mother heard from him. Will be kindly write to us, or some person please give us his address.

3092. CULLUM, MISS. Will the person who wants her address please communicate at once. Colonel Stitt, Investigation Department, 101 Queen Victoria Street, London, England.

3098. FAULKNER, JOHN. About 46 years of age. A spinner by trade. Left England for America 14 years ago. He was last heard from two years since. Was then somewhere in Canada. His mother enquires. Will he write us at once, or some person please give us his present address.

3094. GILLIESPIE, JOHN. Left Dunoon, Scotland, 11 years ago on board the ship "Anmore." Found for San Francisco. He is supposed to now be hanging out of St. Johns, Newfoundland. We are anxious to hear from him or about him.

3095. GOWNALL, MRS. JESSIE. Her last known address is at the late residence of Prince Edward Co. Ont. Will she, or any person knowing her present whereabouts, please send us her address.

3096. PETERS, MRS. C. (nee Burnett). Last known address was Wellington, Ont. We would like to be informed at once of her present whereabouts.

3097. TWAITS, ARTHUR. Sailed from Gravesend, England, for Vancouver four years ago in the "Linnorm." Will he or any person acquainted with his whereabouts please write to us at once.

3098. WARDMAN, HARRY. Is supposed to be either in Toronto or Quebec in business as a butcher. Please send his address to us. A relative enquires.

3099. ROSE, WILLIAM F. Age 33 years, sold at Earlston, was put in McPherson's Orphan's Home, at Spittsfield, London, England. Came to Canada in July, 1895, with a party of boys. His father, Wm. Rose, was a soldier in the British Army, and also two cousins, Frank and Harry. He would like to hear from the above, or any relatives.

3099. MILLIGAN, JOHN. A native of County Antrim, Ireland. Came to the United States about 40 years ago. When last heard from was an employee at an Insane Asylum, Utica, N. Y. Any information regarding him would be thankfully received. Address, Miss Eva Booth, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

—Does not vice always sharpen its sword and point its bayonet to kill virtue?—Field Commissioner.

CLEANLINESS VERSUS PRIDE.

Cleanliness is next to godliness.
Pride comes before the fall.

Cleanliness is the outcome of salvation.
Pride is the manifestation of a sinful heart.

Cleanliness invites pure habits and thoughts.
Pride induces destruction and wantonness.

Cleanliness makes the poor rich.
Pride brings the rich to poverty.

Cleanliness is sister to Peace and Contentment.
Pride is the mother of Envy and Strife.

Cleanliness blackens the boots and repairs them.
Pride forces the feet into ill-fitting boots and brings corns.

Cleanliness mends and washes clothes.
Pride hides holes and dith under a silk dress.

Cleanliness eschews filth and removes it.
Pride covers it and retains it.

Cleanliness of soul means a clean heart.
Pride of spirit produces hypocrisy.

B. F.

WAR OR MURDER?

James Russell Lowell, America's greatest humorist, as well as one of her noblest poets, moralists and diplomats, strongly expresses his abhorrence of war in the following lines:

"Ex fer war, I call it murder—
There you have it, plain and flat;
I don't want to go no further
Than my Testament for that;
God hexed so plump an' fairly,
It's ez long ez it is broad."

"Taint your epyllets an' feathers
Make the thing a grain more right;
'Taint afoolish'n your bell-wethers
Will excuse ye in His sight;
If ye take a sower and drop it,
An' go stick a fellow there,
Guv'ment ain't to answer fer it,
God'll send the bill to you."

"Wut's the use o' meetin' 'gain'
Every Sabbath, wet or dry,
Ef it's right to go a-movin'
Feller-men like oats an' rye?
I dunno but wut it's poety
'Treadin' round in hobble coats,
But it's eurus Christian duty
This 'ere cuttin' folks's throats."

"I'll return ye good fer evil,
Much ez we frail mortals can,
But I wun't go help the Devil
Makin' man the cat's paw;
Call me coward, ale me traitor,
Jest ez suits your mean ideas—
Here I stand a tyrant-hater
An' the friend o' God an' Peace!"

Water as a Medicine.

The human body is constantly undergoing tissue changes. Worn-out particles are cast aside and eliminated from the system, while the new are ever being formed from the inception of life to its close. Water has been the power in renewing these tissue changes, which multiply the waste products, but at the same time they are renewed by its agencies, giving rise to increased appetite, which, in turn, provides fresh nutriment. Persons both little accustomed to drink water are liable to have the waste products which they are removed. Any obstruction to the free working of natural laws at once produces disease, which, if once firmly seated, requires both time and money to cure. People accustomed to rise in the morning weak and languid will find the cause in the imperfect action of waste, which many times may be remedied by drinking a full tumbler of water before retiring. This very materially assists in the process during the night, and leaves the tissues good and strong, ready for the active work of the day. Hot water is one of the best remedial agents. A hot bath before going to bed, even in the hot nights of summer, is a better relief of insomnia than many drugs. Inflamed joints will subside under the continued poulticing of real hot water. Very hot water, as we all know, is a very prompt checker of bleeding, and besides it is very clean, as it aids in sterilizing wounds.—Ex.

Our Jesus He can save you and keep you through each day,
If you'll only trust Him and let Him have His way.
But clear the darkened windows, open wide the door
And let a little sunshine in.

Second Chorus.

Let the blessed Saviour in,
Let the blessed Saviour in,
Clear off all the dirt and filth,
Kick the devil from the floor
And let the blessed Saviour in.
Captain P. W. Clark.

PINS AND NEEDLES.

Time is God's pause for man's answer.
A repining life is but a lingering death.
Blessings unnumbered are blessing abused.
Evil is never dangerous until it seems to be good.

If we sin for our living we may die for our sinning.
It is not so easy to explain religion as to explain it away.

The man who runs away from God has a long way to go.

If you have a good idea, mind it does not become your idol.

Nothing but the Cross if Christ can set other crosses right.

Adversity gives the great man a chance to show how great he is.

The only thing that is improved by being broken is the human heart.
When a man gets too big to pray he has become too small for heaven.

The crown-wearers are promoted from the ranks of the cross-bearers.

Don't be impatient if God keeps you waiting. He pays great interest.
If you abide in Christ you won't abide at the church bell rings.

The living words of the dead are worth more than the dead words of the living.

When a man begins to move others, he is generally called a "crank."

If a man fails to get what he really deserves he ought to be thankful.

Greatness may procure a tomb, but only goodness can deserve an epitaph.

Many a loud Amen is nothing more than a brag by the man who makes it.

Help somebody that is worse off than yourself and you will find yourself better off than you suppose.

KEEP A-GOIN'.

If you strike a thorn or rose,
Keep a-go'in'!
If it kills or if it snows,
Keep a-go'in'!
'Taint no use to sit and whine
When the fish ain't on your line,
Bait your hook and keep on tryin'—
Keep a-go'in'!

When the weather kills your crop,
Keep a-go'in'!
When you tumble from the top,
Keep a-go'in'!
S'pose you're out o' every dime?
Gettin' broke ain't n'r crime.
Tell the world you're feelin' prime—
Keep a-go'in'!

When it looks like all is up,
Keep a-go'in'!
Drain the sweetness from the cup,
Keep a-go'in'!
See the wild birds on the wing,
Hear the bells that sweetly ring
When you feel like singin'—sing,
Keep a-go'in'!

G.B.M. Provincial Agents' Appointments.

ENSIGN ANDREWS—Midland, August 20, 21; Tetterton, August 22; Gravenhurst, August 23; Barville, August 24; Harbridge, August 25, 26; Huntsville, August 27, 28; Colours, August 29; Ahmic Lake, August 30; Duachereh, August 31.

ENSIGN PERRY—Yarmouth, August 17-21; Clark's Harbor, August 22.

ENSIGN SIMS—Pleaton, August 19, 20; Bloomfield, August 21; Trenton, August 22; Brighton, August 23; Colours, August 24; Port Hope, August 25; Millbrook, August 27, 28; Peterboro, August 30.

ENSIGN CUMMINS—Neepawa, August 15-16; Winnipeg, August 18.

CAPTAIN COLLIER—Goderich, August 20, 21; Wingham, August 22, 23; Tecumseh, August 24; Walkerton, August 25; Clifford, August 26; Palmerston, August 28, 29; Colours, August 30; Drayton, August 30; Rathay, August 31.

The Trail of the Serpent.

The chaplain of a great English gael declared that the officials of the institutions could fill one immense corridor in the building with youths of from 16 to 22 and 23 years of age, brought there through drink.

The detectives of Scotland Yard declared that gambling was fast catching up to drink in its power to destroy human happiness, and bring suffering and shame.

The Secretary of the London Post Office notified that 60 per cent. of the Post Office employees who went wrong were brought to trial and sent to prison on the score of gambling.

Cardinal Vaughan has gone a step further than the detectives, and declared that gambling caused more harm than drink. It was the curse of England at the present day.

The demoralization of India through the drink sent from England may be inferred from the list of liquors that passed through Madras in one week: 900,000 cases of gin, 24,000 butts of rum, 30,000 cases of brandy, 23,000 cases of Irish whiskey, 800,000 demijohns of rum, 16,000 barrels of rum, 30,000 barrels of Old Tom, 15,000 barrels of alabaster, 40,000 cases of vermouth. The above list was taken from the post office returns in Liverpool. Who can estimate the influence of such quantities of alcoholics among a people that we send missionaries to elevate and save?

During the year 1897 twenty-one brewers died in Great Britain, leaving gross personal estates aggregating over \$10,000,000 an average of \$500,000 each. The total of twenty-three estates left by wine and spirit trade aggregated nearly \$2,000,000, an average of over \$200,000 each. Who paid this money?

The recent Irish papers have harrowing accounts of deaths caused by intoxicating drink. One young man who was respectfully connected, is reported to have imbibed liquor at a fair in Clones. Soon after leaving the town he wandered on to the railway track on his way home and becoming unable to walk, lay down, unconscious of his danger, and was cut to pieces a few minutes afterwards by a passing train.

A purse-proud man, just getting into his carriage, with his wife and daughter flouncing in velvet and furs, said to a poor laborer who was shoveling coal into his vault, "Joe, if you had not drunk gin you might have been riding in a carriage, for nothing else could have prevented a man of your talents and education from making money." "True enough," was the reply of the poor man, "if you had not sold gin and induced me and others to become drunkards you might now have been my driver, for gin poisoning was the only way by which you ever made a shilling in your life.—Exchange.

NOT ALWAYS.

Not always when we think we know,
Our pathway opens clear,
For life is half made up in trust,
When knowing is not there.

Not always are we sure we see
Where next our feet will tread;
How often are our sure steps
In other pathways led?

Not always when our laughter swells,
We know our Saviour best;
Sometimes relentless sorrow-waves
Have lashed us to His breast.

Not always do we find our joy
In ways our minds have schemed;
Sometimes the Cross has loomed in view
And our affections weaned.

Not always when we struggle most
Are we the surest best;
But often when our strugglings cease
He whispers us to rest!

Not always when our lips are dumb
Have we the truest words to say,
'Tis often then our hearts do feel
What mind and tongue can't say.

NOT ALWAYS ARE THE PICTURES DREAMED.

On actual facts portrayed—
How often do we wake to find
Them tarnished and decayed.

H. H. B.

It is Easy Enough to be Pleasant

ELLA WHEELER WILSON.

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along like a song.
But the man worth while is the one who
Will smile,
When everything goes dead wrong;
For the test of the heart is trouble.
And it always comes with the years,
And the smile that is worth the praise
Of earth
Is the smile that shines through tears.

It is easy enough to be prudent
When nothing tempts you to stray,
When without or within no voice of sin
Is luring your soul away.
But it is only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire,
And the life that is worth the honor of earth
Is the one that resists desire.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The only redeeming feature of a pawnshop is the ticket.

No man is born into the world whose work is not born with him.

Most people neglect doing to-morrow what they have put off doing to-day.

People like to listen to advice only when it confirms their own opinions.

Instructions in delection may teach a man how to talk, but unfortunately not how to say.

Not always in the sunlight's gleam
Our lives have looked the best,
But often when the thunder-cloud
Has put us to the test.

Not always when the lips speak out
A high, professing strain,
Do we deserve the name, for, as he asked
'To say it o'er again.

Not always those who tell the most
Of all they will endure,
Know Him by whom life's loss is gain,
And life's true meaning sure.

Not always have we found a rest
Just where we ran to seek—
Sometimes the stuff on which we lean
Has proved too frail and weak!

Not always when the frowns of men
Combine to make us grieve
Do we deserve the name they say
Or judgments they conceive.

Not always when the voice of man
Is loud with praise or praise,
Does there return from God's great
A sense that He has praised. [Throne

SOLO.

Let the Blessed Sunshine In.

Old Tune.

Is a life worth living without Jesus in
Your heart?
Why not cease your groping, oh, so blindly
In the dark?
Just clear the darkened windows, open
Wide the door
And let the blessed sunshine in.

Chorus.

Let the blessed sunshine in,
Let the blessed sunshine in,
Clear the darkened windows,
Open wide the door
And let the blessed sunshine in.

The doubts, the fears and anguish that
Are always in your mind,
While Satan leads you downward, oh,
Why are you so blind?
Just clear the darkened windows, open
Wide the door
And let the blessed sunshine in.

Why keep your soul in darkness when
Jesus is so near?
Why not ask Him help you, all your
Burdens to bear?
Only clear the darkened windows, open
Wide the door
And let the blessed sunshine in.

There's nothing like salvation to make a
Man look
There's nothing like our Saviour to keep
You from your cups;
Only clear the darkened windows, open
Wide the door
And let the blessed sunshine in.



Tunes.—Anything for Jesus (B.B. 76 ; Onward Christian soldiers (B.J. 36).

1 Jesus, blessed Jesus, I will follow Thee
Through the dark temptation faithful I will be,
Though the path be strewn with thorns,
Darker grows the day,
Still I'll follow onward, follow all the way.

Chorus.

Fill my heart, dear Jesus, with Thy love from above,
Fill my heart, dear Jesus, with Thy wondrous love.

Jesus, I surrender all my selfish heart,
Help me from my idols evermore to part,
Take my heart and keep it filled with love divine,
That Thy Holy Spirit through my life may shine.

Jesus keep me faithful ever at Thy side,
Through the raging tempest be my only Guide,
When the storms are over and the danger past,
Help me still to follow, trusting to the last.

Captain H. Linton.

True as Steel.

Tunes.—Have you been to Jesus ; or, Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb.

2 I've a Friend and Brother whom I love and trust,
I'll be true, true as steel to His name,
Since He loves me truly, live for Him I must,
I'll be true, true as steel to His name !

Chorus.

I'll be true, true as steel,
I'll be true, true as steel to His name !
For He'll keep me safely in the narrow way,
While I'm true, true as steel to His name.

I've His presence daily as my constant Guide,
I'll be true, true as steel to His name !
And He's promised ever with me to abide,
While I'm true, true as steel to His name.

'Tis of Jesus only I would sing my song,
I'll be true, true as steel to His name !
By His power uplifted, and His might made strong,
I'll be true, true as steel to His name !
A. E. Jess, Kentville.

Good Old Army.

Tune.—Over Jordan.

3 I've enlisted in the fight
And I'm walking in the light,
And will fight with all my might,
In the Army.
I will tell to all around
What a Saviour I have found,
And His grace it doth abound,
In the Army.

Chorus.

In the Army, in the Army,
I will fight for God and right,
I will fight with all my might,
In the Army, in the Army,
Daily walking in the light,
In the Army.

In my house, thank God, as well
I'm not afraid to tell
Jesus saved my soul from hell,
In the Army.
In the blessed book, God's Word,
We are told by Christ, our Lord,
How to wield the two-edged sword,
In the Army.

Alister Matthews.

The Better Part.

Tunes.—The Lord's alone ; or, His yoke is easy, His burden light (B.J. 226).

4 What a poor despised company
Of travellers are these,
That walk in yonder narrow way,
Along that narrow maze ?

Chorus.

I'd rather be the least of them
That are the Lord's alone,

Than wear a royal diadem,
And sit upon a throne.

Ah ! these are of a royal line—
All children of a King ;
Heirs of immortal crowns Divine,
And, lo ! for joy they sing.

But some of them seem poor, distressed,
And lacking daily bread ;
Ah ! they're of boundless wealth possessed,
With Heavenly manna fed.

Why do they shun the pleasing path
That worldlings love so well ?
Because it is the way to death—
The open road to hell.

What ! Is there then no other road
To Salem's happy ground ?
No ; that's the way their Leader trod—
None other can be found.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Come, brethren dear (B.B. 9) ;
Come on, my partners (B.J. 130) ; He lives (B.J. 339).

5 How dark and dreadful is the place
To which ungodly millions race,
Regardless of their end ;
There, fiery waves shall ever roll,
And conscience bite the sinking soul,
Lost ones each other tear.

From hope and God they must be driven,
What must it mean, shut out of heaven ?
Its woes no tongue can tell ;
Remorse, despair their portion be,
Eternal storms sweep o'er that sea,
No rest, no peace in hell.

The harvest past, the summer o'er,
Compelled to reap for evermore
What's sown this side the grave ;

For drops of water they will cry,
Taunted by worms that never die,
No arm outstretched to save.

Praise God, with you, it's not too late,
Your doom's not fixed, nor sealed your fate,
Salvation's offered free ;
Decide at once, there's mercy here,
To-day High Heaven will hear your prayer,
And set you fully free.
Colonel Lawley.

Come Unto Me.

"Come unto Me, all ye that are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Tune.—Swansee River.

6 Oh, hear the Saviour gently calling,
"Come unto Me,
Your heavy load of sin and sorrow,
Surely I'll bear that thee."

Chorus.

Listen to the invitation,
While His walls, come home,
Weary and heavy laden sinner,
Jesus will welcome home.

Thou' often you have heard Him pleading,
"Wanderer, come home,"
Still on in sin you're madly rushing,
Far from your Father's home.

Ye who are weary, heavy laden,
Longing for rest,
At Jesus' feet lay down your burden,
With love and joy be blest.

2nd Chorus.

Oh, the joy of knowing Jesus,
Tongue can ne'er express,
His love my heart is now o'erflowing,
Jesus does give me rest.
Lieutenant Florence Easton.

SALVATION AND PRAYER MEETING CHORUSES.

(Key of G.)

Nay, but I yield ; I yield,
I can hold out no more,
I sink by dying love compelled,
And own Thee conqueror.

Chorus.

And on through the lingering years of time,
The measure of mercy is ringing,
Over and over and over again.

Chorus.

My Lord, what a morning, when the stars begin to fall.

Chorus.

When I'm nesting Jordan's pillow,
Let Thy bosom be my pillow,
Hide me, O Thou Rock of ages,
Safe in Thee.

Chorus.

If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say nay ?
Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away.

Chorus.

Come with thy sin, come with thy sin,
Jesus is calling, come with thy sin.

Chorus.

Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Weary sinner hear the call,
At the cross lay down thy burden,
Let the Saviour bear it all.

Chorus.

You are drifting to your doom,
Yet there's mercy, yet there's mercy
still for you.

Chorus.

There is mercy in Jesus,
There's pardon for all who will come to the Blood.

Chorus.

God is near thee, tell thy story,
He will hear thy tale of sorrow ;
God is near thee and in mercy
He will welcome thy return.

Chorus.

Jesus, my Saviour, will welcome sinners home
(Repeat)
Sinner don't delay.

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Pants

"'Perfect fit. Well satisfied.'"

Dress Goods

"'I am delighted.'"

Tea

"'Best ever had.' (Supplied to a lodge festival.)"

Goods

"'Patron well pleased. Every body satisfied' (This was for a wedding.)"

Bonnet

"'Perfect satisfaction'"

Printing

"'Am delighted. Very neat and clean.'"

Watch

"'Filled my heart with joy.'"

"War Cry"

"'Cannot get along very well without it.'"

"The Officer"

"'Have been without 'The Officer for a year and am hungry for it.'"

"The Local Officer"

"'A good thing.'"

Enquiries will be cheerfully satisfied by all Provincial Officers and

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